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THE BLOOMFIELD CITIZEN

A WEEKLY JOURNAL

LOCAL NEWS AND HOME READING.

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NEWS SUMMARY.

Foreign.—France still for war; 9,000,000 francs to fight Tonquin. —The American hog is to be allowed to enter France; all wrong as to politeness, and all right as to pork. —El Mahdi, the False Prophet, takes Khartoum; music ahead in Egypt evidently. —King Alfonso and Crown Prince of Germany very sociable at Toledo. —American Bishops at Rome apparently pretty influential. —France also at odds with Madagascar; that is the style of those bustling little roosters, no fight than is necessary or profitable. —British troops not to leave Egypt until winter. —Wolf and his accomplices on trial in London.

Domestic. —Thanksgiving everywhere, and plenty of it. —Cotton futures (notes) no good in Georgia. —Provisions lower in Chicago; to keep even with their morals, perhaps. —Independent party of Colored Men proposed at Boston. —Sergeant Mason, who shot at Guiteau, released and to be exhibited with the monstrosities in a Pittsburgh museum. —Albany, Wis., nearly destroyed by fire. —Evacuation Day in New York; sales of military and rivers of rain. Ben. Butler rides through it with his staff; other dignitaries do it in carriages. —Pilgrims of Mayflower fame found dead in their graves at Plymouth; quite curious; should have thought they were ghosts by this time. —Joy Gould, Cyrus W. Field and Russell Sage in court about the Elevated Railroad suits; can't get much testimony out of them. —Fearful still pushing di Cosenza about his notching up of goods and crossroads. —Phoebe Paulin brutally maltreated and murdered on Orange Mountain. —Remarkable sunset, like great fire, creates excitement. —Hart, the colored man, wins a walking match in San Francisco; these performances are close to the edge now and ready to tumble off into the Pacific. —Rev. H. J. Van Dyke, Jr., preached a centennial discourse (original and yellow from MS. of Dr. Rodgers, of Brick Church, at time of evacuation. —Pere Hyacinthe, Matthew Arnold and Mgr. Capel lecture. —A. F. Bellows, artist, dead. —Great college foot-ball (Yale-Harvard) Thanksgiving day; Yale wins. —New volcano island in Behning's Straits, 500 feet high; sea lions going around all scalded and hairless like pigs. —Captain of ship Northern Light, misses his mate, Slater, and is on trial. —Speakership contest still undecided. —Comet supposed to be near the sun. —Windor Theatre, New York City, destroyed by fire. —No progress in finding Phoebe Paulin's murderer.

ABOUT TOWN.

—Dr. E. Stubbett leaves to-day for Florida, where he will stay a few weeks. —Mr. G. T. Moore is at home from his Western trip, looking and feeling well. —Mr. Joseph Eveland is erecting a new house near corner of Thomas Street and Linden Avenue. —The many friends of Mr. W. B. Chambers will be glad to hear that he is still improving, though slowly.

—A few days' work in removing the fallen leaves from the Park, would greatly improve the appearance of that pleasant spot.

—The Managing Editor is a Rusher in the first line when it comes to work; but he says he is only a Half-Back on speaking.

—Any one in need of earth for filling or grading, may obtain it without charge from Mr. E. B. Corby at his quarry on Bloomfield Avenue.

—Graves, who killed a young lamp lighter, and Martin, who murdered his wife, are to be hanged in Newark on the 14th day of January, 1884.

—At the Newark office of the D. L. & W. Co., 1,500 excursion tickets were sold for Evacuation Day. At the Bloomfield office about 100 were sold.

—Rev. Mr. Lowrie, who has a way of doing such things, sent the students of the Seminary and the Professors tickets to the Rev. Dr. Fowler's lecture. The courtesy was cordially appreciated.

—The Daft electric motor, which failed to work on the Newark and Bloomfield horse railway, has had a fair trial at Stratford. It is proved that the motor can propel a heavy car, but at a slow rate of speed.

—The "Irish Tutor," and "Box and Gun," were given at Catholic Union Hall Thursday evening. The characters were all taken by members of the society, who did their parts well. The large hall was crowded by an appreciative audience.

—By an error in proof-reading last week, we were made to say that the Ladies Society of Westminster Church proposed to hold a New England Supper on the 17th of December. The true date is the 7th, and they are now making ready for the occasion.

—Mr. Lewis Hine, aged 63 years, died at the residence of his brother, E. L.

Hine, on Spencer Street, Tuesday night, of pneumonia, after a very brief illness. The funeral services were held at the residence on Friday A. M. Interment at Cedar Lawn Cemetery, Paterson.

—We learn incidentally that the *Montclair Times*—which has cut us off of its exchange list, by the way—claims very honestly to have no patent outsiders or insides either. This leads us to remark that only original matter is patentable anyhow, and we are glad that our neighbor is chock full of truth, as it were.

—The Meigs Sisters, who appear in the Westminster Course next Tuesday week, will be assisted by Mr. Jarvis Peloubet's Social Orchestra. These ladies have remarkable voices, and one of them is said to be capable of singing bass. Their musical taste is commended also by those who have heard them, and the selections rendered will probably be of a high order of merit.

—The parade in Montclair would probably have given us plenty of material to talk about, but the fire in Mr. Smith's barn the following day has been the sole subject during the latter part of the week. Montclair was there first, as it was all down hill for them, but Essex was not far behind, and that in the face of a big hill and newly repaired road, whereon the stones were of the size of walnuts. All we ask of any one is to take a look at the road. The wonder is that ten men were able to pull three thousand pounds up it. Eighteen men reached the fire, A. H. O., who was reported as lost in THE CITIZEN some weeks since, being the first man of either company on the ground.

—There has been considerable discussion at Headquarters during the week in regard to the meeting last Saturday evening. It seems that some four or five worthy citizens, who were desirous of joining, but were black-balled. This was probably caused by a misconception. No man should be black-balled in an association of this sort unless he is of bad moral character, and certainly in the case of the gentlemen referred to there were no such grounds. In a lodge or a private club it might be well to make and draw very fine lines, but in a general town affair black-balling should be very carefully handled. Undoubtedly the B. F. A. will have a reconsideration of the vote, and the matter will be made right.

—The residence of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. A. Baldwin, on Spruce Street, was the scene of a happy event on Tuesday evening. About one hundred friends and relatives of the family were assembled in the parlors to witness the marriage of their daughter Helen to Charles A. Williams, son of Cornelius A. Williams, of Verona. The ceremony was performed at half-past five, by Rev. E. D. Simons. The party entered the parlor, preceded by Messrs. John and David Slayback (ushers), and stood during the ceremony underneath a large pillow of flowers. The bridesmaid was Miss Anna Williams, of Verona; the groomsmen were Mr. Augustus Voorhes, of the same place. The bride was dressed in an elegant costume of white albatross cloth, lavishly trimmed with Spanish lace and white satin. Many handsome and costly presents were received. After receiving the congratulations of those present, an excellent supper was served, and the happy couple started for the South on their wedding tour.

—Big Six.
—If Mr. F. G. Tower is ever blessed with a daughter, he will undoubtedly name her Bell(e) Tower.

—Any person, in case of a fire in the night, can give the alarm at Jules Magory's French laundry, nearly opposite Truck House. Outlying districts should use the telephone to R. N. Dodd's stables.

—Rev. D. R. Lowrie has kindly sent an invitation to Essex One to attend church in a body on Sunday evening, Dec. 9th. A special meeting has been called to take action on same, and fuller particulars will be given next week.

—So many people have asked the question, "How many feet of hose have you?" it would be well to state that "two feet make a pair" in most any dry-goods store. We have, altogether, seven lengths in town. Figure it out for yourself.

—Some little feeling has been displayed because the firemen, in their excessive enthusiasm on Thanksgiving Day, let the water on the people. It was undoubtedly wrong, but most of the people who secured a sample will probably on second thought laugh over it.

—The tire for fire alarm purposes is up, as perhaps many of our good citizens have found to their annoyance. However, they will soon get used to the 9 o'clock alarm, and in time listen for and expect it. Thanksgiving day it was rung frequently as an experiment.

—Sorry that Essex was last at the fire on Wednesday evening, but we remember that we had a down hill and good hard road, but perhaps they had too good a time the night before.

—Mr. Cairns, of Cairns Bros., who furnished both Montclair and Essex with

their equipments, was a guest at the reception. Fred. Pierce, of the *Fireman's Herald*, was away from town, and sent regrets.

—Fire alarm sounded 4 P. M. Wednesday, Nov. 28th. M. H. & L. Co. No. 1, with 23 men, Assistant Foreman Geo. F. Westbrook in command, responded. The fire was found to be in a barn back of Mr. Ed. A. Smith's house, on the old road in Bloomfield, but by the use of hooks, buckets and water, and the extinguishers, danger to the neighboring property was prevented. On the arrival of Essex, the fire was turned over to them, and as they did not require any assistance "Montclair" went home.

Montgomery Gas.

—The project of building a station on the N.Y. and G. L. R. R. still remains in a stationary condition.

—The Old Long House, as seen from the railroad, is not an attraction to strangers passing. It has been there long enough.

—On account of the condition of the roads, bicyclers give this locality the go-by. We'll not complain if this silent nuisance is spared us.

—The best roads in Belleville are those that lead out of the town. The best one in Bloomfield is not the one through Montgomery Street.

—The old pump wheel bridge is in a bad state of repair. As this bridge is the entrance to Lover's Lane and Bull's Head, it should be put in order before another season arrives.

—The people of Belleville were much amused at the idea of Governor-elect Abbott attending the opening of a gramin. That will do for Dooly to start with. Now we know the Governor is a Democrat.

—If the asking price of building lots in this vicinity, is \$500, and they will not sell for \$50, how much is their real value? Will some one, who understands about real estate matters, please figure this out for us?

—No one hereabouts evacuated their workshops on Monday, but on Thanksgiving day the best licks were put in. The turkeys were gobbled, and mince meat made of the pies and other fixings. Thanks for this break in the monotony of everyday life.

—Doctor Dio Lewis has established a school of calisthenic fireworks in Belleville. Those who attend, profess to be much benefited by the gymnastic exercises. It won't be safe to say anything saucy to a Belleville girl, after going through this training school.

—The M. M. S. & F. L. C.'s held a very successful meeting on Friday evening last. The organist of this organization has at last organized the discordant elements, and got things in proper shape. Although the cornet cornet reach some of the higher notes, he does much better than the violinist, who violates some of the musical harmonies, and introduces peculiar twists of his own in the compositions of Beethoven and Father Haydn. The singing is not all that could be desired, but is continually improving. It will be some time yet before this Association will give an entertainment in Library Hall, although, with a little borrowed talent from outside resources, they might get up a pretty fair show.

—Your correspondent reiterates the suggestion thrown out last week, that some arrangement should be made with the fire ladders, so that we might have help in case of need. Our Fire Department, at present, consists of a little Babcock squirt that is out of repair, and don't amount to a row of pins anyway. We have had three pretty large blazes already, and were powerless to prevent the devastation of the all-devouring element. The writer of this item stood and watched a fine, new building burn, which at first caught fire on the cornice, and which a very small stream would have extinguished. Some of our residents take little interest in this matter, and think that all other places will burn except this one, but when some dark night the startling cry of "Fire! Fire!" rings out wildly, and no organized company responds, then perhaps they will regret that they did not heed the warning of

GAS-BAG.

—A Mysterious Package arrived at the Bloomfield Post Office, Wednesday evening, by mail, directed to Wm. L. Weeks, President of the B. F. A., which, on being opened, disclosed a handsome eight-foot flag, a gift from some unknown friend of the Association. During Thanksgiving morning a temporary pole was erected on the truck house, and the flag flung to the breeze. The donor will please accept the thanks of the boys, which, were his identity disclosed, would be tendered him *in propria persona*.

Our Boys.

Oh, the boys! Yet when we are ready to give them over and ask ourselves in sheer despair, if they will never learn by cuffs and kisses to stand in awe of anything, all at once we see them hushed and tender at the bedside of a sick mother, risking life and limb to bring her wild flowers, and softening into tears at the mention of her name. What an unaccountable contradiction our boys! What an amiable scuffer! What an irreverent saint! Shall we preserve the type? Well, I was a boy once myself.—E.R.

Montclair H. & L. Co.'s Anniversary.

SHORTLY before seven o'clock, Tuesday evening, fifty-two members of Essex No. 1, preceded by the Lincoln Post drum corps of seventeen pieces, filed out of their truck house and started for Montclair. The men were in full uniform, and wore small tin lamps on their helmets. At Schilling's the noise of the drums ceased, and it was not until the company was well beyond the residence of their sick comrade, Mr. W. B. Chambers, that the drumming was resumed. At the telephone station the Montclair company was found drawn up on either side of the road, and as the visitors passed, through they were greeted with cheers and doffing of helmets. The tramp was then resumed, with torch bearers and Vose's First Regiment Band at the head. Both companies presented a fine appearance, Essex having the advantage in point of numbers.

From Mrs. Harcastle's to the end of the route the houses, big and little, were brilliantly illuminated, and in many places colored fires, rockets, Roman candles, etc., were set off as the men passed by. One of the features of the parade was the accompanying crowd of men, women and children, which outnumbered ten to one the men in line.

On arriving at Montclair Hall the guests and members of the two companies filed in, and taking their seats at the tables, they did full justice to a most excellent and bountiful repast. After satisfying the inner man, some "short and witty" speeches were made—the short ones by Bloomfielders, and the witty ones by Montclair gentlemen. The principal speakers were Foreman Schott, who made a short address of welcome, Mr. Wm. L. Weeks, who responded on behalf of the B. F. A.; Messrs. Thos. Russell, Jas. C. Pierson, Carey, Gardner (of Orange), Crump, Livermore, Goodell, Casey, Howe, Owen, Way, Marsh, Studer, Tower, Doremus, Ludlum, Drs. Butler and Berry, and Chief Benefactor, of Newark. The "sweet singers" of Essex No. 1 sang a medley, and our comrades us to say was quite what might be called a "musical gem."

The hall was tastefully decorated with flags, bunting and mottoes. Over the arch of the stage were a pair of clasped hands and the initials B. and M.; on a side wall was painted a large horse-shoe surrounded by the words "Welcome." "First Anniversary," "M. F. D." and "B. F. A." Other mottoes bore the words "Welcome to our Subscribers," "Essex H. & L. No. 1," "Montclair H. & L. No. 1." At each place was placed a Japanese napkin, stamped with a tastefully arranged and engraved collection of hooks, ladders, etc., and each guest was provided with a silk badge, bearing the words "1882, First Anniversary, M. H. & L. Co. No. 1, Nov. 27th, 1883."

A committee consisting of nine members was appointed, with power, at the October regular meeting of the Montclair H. & L. Co. No. 1, to arrange for the celebration.

These gentlemen met, with Foreman Schott as Chairman, and Dr. J. H. Casey was elected Secretary. Then they divided into the following sub-committees: Arrangements—C. M. Schott, Jr., Dr. Casey and Dr. Wright.

Invitations—J. R. Livermore and E. B. Goodell.

Finance—Schott, Livermore and Goodell.

Decorations—Dr. A. J. Wright, Geo. Inness, Jr., and Schott.

Music—A. C. Studer.

Reception—J. Owen, E. B. Goodell, W. L. Weeks, Dr. Wm. L. Taylor, L. H. J. C. Stevens and W. L. Ludlum.

The Donation Committee enlisted the services of a committee of ladies with them, and solicited refreshments. All of the expenses were met by voluntary contributions of the members of the company. The Finance Committee had several offers of money from the citizens, but these offers were not accepted.

At 8 P. M. the company of Essex No. 1, from Bloomfield, proceeded to the Montclair (successor to Davis Brothers, caterer, had charge of the table and waiters at the reception, and performed his part well. So say we all.

From their reception at the telephone station to their dismissal at the same place, the visitors were treated in the most hospitable manner. They will never forget the first anniversary of Montclair H. & L. Co. No. 1.

Petition for an Extra Express Train.

THE petition for an extra morning and afternoon train, which was circulated in the train last week, was presented to Mr. Reasoner, by a delegation of commuters, a few days since. Mr. Reasoner was decidedly impressed with the extent of the document, as it contained over four hundred names, and he promised to do all he could to accommodate the petitioners. He said that the company were about to issue another time table, as the present arrangement was not very satisfactory. The petition presented by the delegation read as follows:

"A. REASONER, Esq., Supt. M. & E. Division, D. L. & W. R. R.:

"The undersigned hereby petition for an Express Train on the Bloomfield branch, to arrive at New York about 9 A. M., and to leave New York about 5 P. M., said train to stop only at Bloomfield and Montclair, and such other stations as cannot possibly be avoided. This train will not only be of great benefit to the largest number of business men, but will materially relieve the two principal afternoon trains, which have not for a long time been able to make their schedule time, owing to their being so heavily laden."

Dr. Fowler's Lecture.

A WORD should be added to our brief notice of last week. Dr. Fowler's audience was good, and his style of speaking was that which is thoroughly familiar to all who know him. He always has been noted for rapid transitions from a shout to a whisper, and for interspersing passages of genuine eloquence with the most common colloquial phrases. He is also a speaker who never loses his audience or grows monotonous. The lecture on the "Great Deeds of Great Men" was a capital example of both his merits and defects—of points in which (as, say in his naturalness) he is a true master, and again of phrases and sentences which blurred and dimmed the beauty of some very brilliant portions. On the whole the lecture was decidedly above the average in vividness and power.

We cannot let this opportunity pass

without noticing a most disagreeable subject—as disagreeable to the audience as it was to us. We allude to the conversation which was kept up, somewhere in the back of the house, during a good deal of the lecture; and to the frequent and apparently unnecessary exits made by some of those present. The speaker deserved better treatment on grounds of politeness alone. But when we add that it seems to us that no one but the most hopelessly dull and frivolous could have failed to be interested, we have taken away the only possible excuse for such behavior.

The Fascinating Lottery.

To The Bloomfield Citizen:
On Monday evening last a young man called at my door, and after doing his errand, asked, "Are you going up to the Library Hall to-night?" I said that I wished very much to hear Burbank read, but never bought lottery or gift tickets. He replied: "Oh, that's the fun of it. I don't care for the reading; but I am going to try my luck." I heard afterward that a laboring man went with his wife and four small children, buying a registered ticket for each, in hope of drawing a prize. He did succeed; but if he had drawn the largest prize the moral of the act would have been no better. Doubtless hundreds bought tickets solely "to try their luck."

The "Knights of Honor" is an honorable organization, doing a grand work; so much greater is the pity that, in order to fill its treasury, it resorts to what in the minds of many is a more than questionable measure. The time of legalized church lotteries is past; even "shares" at church festivals are regarded by most Christians as evil; while, outside of churches, "prizes" and "gifts" are considered immoral in character and tendency, and in many States are prohibited by law.

So it is not a sufficient answer to say that the pleasure of hearing Burbank read was a full return for the cost of the ticket. If so, why resort to the prizes? Nor does it help the matter to say that the "prizes" were given to the order to be disposed of in this way. They were used to "draw" a full house—and they succeeded—by appealing to a passion that has ruined, and continues to ruin, thousands every year. Every wise and conscientious parent and teacher finds constant watchfulness necessary to keep this passion from being implanted in the minds of children. It is aroused by playing marbles "for keeps," buying packages of prize candy, and the like; it is fostered at fairs and festivals; "prize" concerts and readings fasten the habit, which finds its consummation in the lottery ticket.

I do not propose to go into an argument about the morality of all such business; the moral sentiment of the community is quite decided on that point, and is against all games of chance, hazard, luck, or whatever other name they may go by. So-called "prizes" and "gifts" belong to the same category, and if not strictly illegal—which some claim that they are not—should be as much as the law, and should not pass unnoticed and unbuked. There are many readers of the CITIZEN who have been grieved to see full notice given of the entertainment, and a list of the prizes advertised in the paper, and no editorial comment on the morality of the measure. On sober second thought there must be many members of the order who will regret the "gift" entertainment. Apropos—a word to the CITIZEN: A few weeks ago I read in its issue that a lady of this town had drawn a prize of \$250 in a lottery. I heard the question asked, "Why did it not also give the name of the company, so that its readers would know where to buy tickets?"

ANTI-LUCK.

Brutal Murder in Orange.

PHOEBE JANIE PAULIN left her home, in West Orange, at 2 P. M. Saturday afternoon last, to do some shopping in Orange. She made her purchases and started for home. She was last seen alive on the Eagle Rock Road, about 6 o'clock. Nothing was heard of her until Sunday afternoon, when a neighbor brought to the Paulins the terrible tidings that Phoebe had been murdered and that she had been found in the woods about 200 yards from Eagle Nest Cottage, and only 100 feet from the road. Her jewelry and money were undisturbed, showing that robbery had not been the object of her assailant. There were two knife cuts in her neck, and later developments seem to prove that she had been attacked in the road, the first blow making only a superficial wound. She had then been dragged into the woods, where a crime worse than murder had been committed. To forever seal her lips the murderer, who was probably known to her, then struck the second blow with his knife, severing the carotid artery. Up to this writing no reliable traces of the murderer have been found. A man named Williams was suspected on suspicion, but was discharged. The Town Committee of West Orange has offered a reward of \$1,000 for the arrest of the murderer.

Murder at a Christening.

In Paterson, last Sunday, Wm. Frazier gave a christening party, at which much liquor was drunk. Some of the men got quarrelsome, the result being a free fight, in which Frazier was fatally shot by a man named John Walker. Another man was kicked about the head by Walker and his brother, until his face was a shapeless mass. The Walkers were arrested.

In the same city, a week ago, a Mrs. Fullalove was shot by Patrick O'Hara, a former lover. At last accounts she was improving, and it is thought she may possibly survive.

THE proprietors of the Trenton Iron Works have announced that the wages of the employees receiving \$1.25 a day and upward in the works will be reduced 10 per cent. on December 8.

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